

The North Carolinian.

"CHARACTER IS AS IMPORTANT TO STATES AS IT IS TO INDIVIDUALS AND THE GLORY OF THE STATE IS THE COMMON PROPERTY OF ITS CITIZENS."

BY WM H BAYNE

FAYETTEVILLE, SATURDAY, AUGUST 1, 1846.

[Volume 7—Number 399]

New Firm.

The subscribers have entered into a Partnership, under the firm of
H. W. Beatty & Co.,
For the transaction of
A General Commission Business
In the Town of Wilmington, N. C.
They will give particular attention to the sale of Timber, Lumber, and Naval Stores; the receiving and forwarding goods, and the sale and purchase of goods for the back country.
They would respectfully solicit a portion of public patronage, and pledge their best exertions to give satisfaction.
JOHN C. LATTA,
July 19, 1845. 334-1f.

MALLEABLE IRON.

SUCH as Carriage Makers use. A good assortment always on hand, and for sale at one cent per pound advance on the Manufacturers' prices by
W. PRIOR,
October 25, 1845. 349-1f.

IMPORTANT TO MILL OWNERS. HOTCHKISS' Vertical Water Wheel.

THESE wheels having witnessed the successful operation of these wheels, were induced to purchase the right of using them in the State of North Carolina, and they now offer for sale individual rights, at FIFTY dollars, or rights for a whole county, on reasonable terms.
They are being generally adopted in the Northern States, these wheels are coming into general use in the Southern States. We have sold about 100 Rights, 30 of which are in successful operation in Cumberland county.

These wheels are more durable, and more easily kept in order when properly put together than the other wheel. They will save one-third of the water, and run well in back water, when there is a head above. The speed of the saw is increased by more than double the strokes per minute.

We refer, among others, to the following gentlemen, some of whom have had the wheels in operation 12 months or more; and from many of them, and others, we have received certificates expressing their high appreciation of the superior advantages of these over the other wheel, and stating that their saws will cut 2500, 3000, 3500, and even as high as 5000 feet per day, and save one-third of the water.

- FAYETTEVILLE. Lenoir. John Williams, Esq.
A. Graham. Thomas Ross. Jesse Lassiter.
C. M. Anderson. John C. McLaughlin. James McDaniel.
Col. A. W. Moore. James Jones. James McDaniel.
Alex. Williams. John Bryant.
Col. A. S. McNeill. John C. McLaughlin.
Paraphard Smith. John C. McLaughlin.
John Evans. Lot Williamson.
J. W. Howie. Robinson.
Bladen. W. C. McNeill.
Gen. James McKay. Robinson.
Major Melvin. John C. McLaughlin.
S. N. Richardson. John L. Fairley.
Thomas C. Smith. ANSON.
Isaac Wright. J. R. Reid, Millwright.
John Smith. A. Bunchum.
Spartanburg. Casswell.
G. F. Brinkley. Wm. Patterson.
John Almy. J. T. Dutton, Millwright.
John L. Spearman. CHATHAM.
Harley Royal. Cole & Beatty.
NEW HAVEN. Smith & Pullen.
James Murphy. N. Clark.
Charles Henry. WAKE.
Oswego. S. Bealy.
Robert Adams. JOHNSTON.
GREENE. Jesse T. Leach.
Thomas Hooper. GILFORD.
BEAUFORT. Dr. Faulkner.
Mr. Knoll. PITT.
DURHAM. John Joiner.
Lowe's Ferry. Dr. Robert and
James Ferman. Richard Williams.
Daniel Moore.

Besides many others in different parts of the State.

With such a deservedly high character, the Subscribers feel justified in offering these Wheels to the public, they will keep on hand a supply of wheels adapted to high or low heads at Fayetteville, Winterville, Newbern, and Washington. And Mr. James T. Dodson, of Caswell, has them for sale.

We caution all persons through the State against saying any person but ourselves, or our authorized agents, for the right of using these wheels.
NOTICE TO MILLWRIGHTS.—If you wish employment, acquaint yourselves with putting in these Wheels, as we now wish to employ at least 100 in this business in different parts of the State.
DUNCAN McNEILL,
ABRIDGED McNEILL,
A. A. McKEITHAN,
Fayetteville, January 31 1846. 363-1f.

Fire Proof Roofs.

THE undersigned is ready to contract for the covering of roofs of buildings with tin, copper, or zinc, and will execute promptly any work he may contract for, and for small profits.
June 21, 1845.—339-1f. F. T. WARD.

NOTICE.

THE Subscriber has opened a **GUN-SMITH SHOP** at the foot of Haymont, next door to C. R. Jones' Store, where he intends carrying on making and repairing guns, pistols, and locks of all kinds. Also, repairing dwelling house locks, keys, spring bolts, knobs, umbrellas, parasols, canes, and pocket knives, &c. &c.
N. B. People from the country can have their work done by bringing it with them to town; they can have it repaired for their return.
All work done to good order at short notice.
May 9, 1846. 377-1f. E. A. HARPER.

F. T. WARD,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Fayetteville and the public generally, that he has taken the stand recently occupied by E. J. Clark, on Gillespie Street, 5 doors South of the Market Square, where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand an assortment of **STARTING AND SHEET IRON WARE.**
Persons wishing to purchase would do well to call and examine his stock before purchasing elsewhere, as he has determined to sell as cheap as any other manufacturer in the State.
BAKERS of an entirely new pattern.
ROOFING done in the latest style, and best manner. Also GUTTERING.
Aug. 17, 1844. 261-y.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber offers his services to the citizens of Fayetteville, as Carpenter and Contractor, and hopes by prompt attention to business to share a part of the public patronage.
G. W. ROSE,
July 19, 1845. 335-1f.

D. & W. McLaurin

Have just received their **SPRING AND SUMMER STOCK,**
Consisting of a variety of **STAPLE & FANCY GOODS,**
Fashionable silk and fur Hats, Boots and Shoes, fine French embroidered, plain and clip Straw Bonnets, fashionable shape; double brim leghorn and palm-leaf Hats, &c., which will sell low.
April 4, 1846. 373-1f.

Croton Cloth for Coats; Drap-d'ete, brown Linens, Drills and Stripes for Pants; cheap Balzines and Berages;
" Monrning & half do. Muslins;
" Lawns and Muslins;
Gents' fine black Silk Suits;
" fancy do.
Crass Skirts and corded duffs, &c. &c., for sale by
W. G. MATTHEWS,
May 9, 1846. 377-1f.



MONUMENTAL MARBLE FACTORY.

The subscriber respectfully informs his fellow citizens and the public in general, that he has opened, nearly opposite the Post Office, a Factory of the above description, where orders for Monuments, Tombs, or Grave Stones of any description will meet every attention. Painters can be supplied with all sorts of colors, and from his experience in the business, he believes himself competent to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage.
GEORGE LAUDER,
Fayetteville, July 18, 1846.—357-6m-pd

MORE GOOD THINGS At H. Eramberts,

Four doors above the Post Office.

HE has just received from Petersburg and Wilmington, a fresh assortment:
5 Boxes Raisins,
12 Half boxes do.,
20 qr. boxes do.,
5 Kegs Boston Crackers,
1 Tierce Rice,
4 Tubs Goshen Butter,
20 Jars fresh Prunes,
1 Bbl. packed B. C. Peaches,
120 lbs. pickled Onions and assorted pickles, Walnut Catsup in pint bottles,
1 case Black Tea, good, in 1 lb. papers,
16 boxes fresh Candies,
1 Bbl. Currants,
18 Jars Canton preserved Ginger,
And a variety of fancy articles. Also, a fresh supply of ICE. He will be glad to see the ladies and gentlemen on Monday at the Circum Saloon, if the weather permits.
Also, 5 doz. gentlemen's walking Canes and patent sticks.
July 15, 1846. 157-1f.

NEW GOODS.

H. REETE is now receiving a beautiful selection of Spring and Summer **GOODS,** which he is prepared to sell as low as can be purchased in this market. Amongst his assortment may be found, Blue, black, livable green and brown broad Cloth with great variety of patterns and vestings, latest style; Garbriens; cotton and linen Drills; Kentucky Jeans; cottonades; Brown Lincen; silk; Alpaca; B. mazines; worsted and crape Balzines; extra Grandines; Lawns; twilled, embrid and plain Gingham; second and full mounting Goods; Prints, full qualities and prices; colars; Chintzes; scarfs; cotton and silk Hose; pink, blue, and blue-black crape; crape Laces; swiss and jaconet Muslins; cold and black Fringes; Paris cord; shawls; black and white hair Veils; short and long Gloves; grass and corded Skirts; Edgings; awes and jacket. Ins. itings; shawls; 4 Fold 16-4 sheeting; silk buttons; Bareg; Palmated, Legion, Panama and Par Hat; lawn, straw, silk, green, lace and zimp Bonnets; a large assortment of Artificial, Bonnets, and Wreaths; Shoes and Parasols; Umbrellas; Boots and Shoes; Family Groceries; and many articles not enumerated.
PAPER HANGINGS, a few very pretty patterns.
March 25, 1846. 371-1f.

NOTICE.

THE citizens of Fayetteville who wish to purchase Lumber can be furnished by the subscriber as quick as the time will admit, and as cheap as it can be delivered by any other Lumber dealer.
THOS. H. MASSEY,
N. B. Leave your bills at the Carolina Office. All persons indebted to me are respectfully requested to settle up, as I am in need of money.
July 25th, 1846.—388-2f.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving a large assortment of new seasonable goods, which he can afford, and will sell much below the spring prices.— Call and see.
GEO. McNEILL,
July 25th, 1846.

BACON.

5000 Lbs. North Carolina BACON!
4 kegs Lard, for sale by
GEO. McNEILL,
July 25th, 1846.

FOR RENT.

THAT desirable Dwelling on Rowan street, now occupied by W. G. Matthews, the out houses and fences are in good repair, with one of the best garden spots in the town. Apply to
W. G. MATTHEWS,
July 25th, 1846.—388-1f.

A. M. CAMPBELL, AUCTIONEER,

May be found opposite his old stand, at the street formerly occupied by Mr. McCallum.
July 25 1846.

State of North Carolina—Cumberland county. Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions—June Term, 1846.

M. C. Gardner vs. F. B. Karney.

Original Attachment—Levied on one dozen cloths. If appearing to the Court that F. B. Karney, the defendant in this case, is not an inhabitant of this State, or so absent or conceals himself that the usual process of law cannot be served on him; it is therefore ordered that publication be made according to act of Assembly, notifying said defendant to appear at our next Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be held for the county of Cumberland, at the Court House in Fayetteville, on the first Monday in September next, and reply, and plead or judgment final will be entered against him, and the property levied on be condemned to the satisfaction of plaintiff's demand.
Witness, John McLaurin, Clerk of our said Court at Office, the 1st Monday of June, 1846.
J. McLAURIN,
July 25, 1846. 358-6f. pr. adv. \$3 25.

SPLendid LOTTERIES.

4 Prizes of \$25,000!
amounting to
\$100,000!

ALEXANDRIA LOTTERY, Class No. 31, for 1846.

To be drawn in Alexandria, D. C., on Saturday Aug. 8, 1846.

MAGNIFICENT SCHEME:

1 Prize of \$25,000 } Amounting to
1 do 25,000 } \$100,000.
1 do 25,000 }
1 do 25,000 }

1 Prize of \$10,000
1 do 8,000
2 prizes of 4,000
4 do 2,000
50 do 1,000

&c. &c. &c.

78 Number Lottery—14 Drawn Ballots.
Tickets \$15—Halves \$7 50—Quarters \$3 75—Eighths \$1 87.

Certificates of packages of 26 whole tickets \$150
Do do 26 halves do 90
Do do 26 quarters do 45
Do do 26 eighths do 22 50

&c. &c. &c.

66 Number Lottery—12 Drawn Ballots.
Tickets \$10—Halves \$5—Quarters \$2 50

Certificates of packages of 26 whole tickets \$110
Do do 22 half do 55
Do do 22 quarter do 27 50

&c. &c. &c.

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Do do 22 half do 55
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Do do 22 half do 55
Do do 22 quarter do 27 50

&c. &c. &c.

New, cheap & attractive Route TO THE NORTHERN CITIES, BY THE GREAT MAIL LINE,

STEAMBOAT MOUNT VERNON. From Acquia Creek to Baltimore, Whole Fare, from Baltimore to Peterburg, Four Dollars Only.

TRAVELLERS going North are advised that the New, Quick and Splendid Steamer, MOUNT VERNON, Capt. G. W. Gunnell, now runs from Acquia Creek to Baltimore every Monday and Tuesday, in connexion with the Richmond and Petersburg, and Richmond and Fredericksburg Railroads.

The Mount Vernon leaves Acquia Creek immediately on the arrival of the Cars, and Passengers by its Live reach Baltimore at the same price, and some hours earlier than those by the James River and Bay Boats.

They avoid the dangers of sea-sickness and the uncertainties of the wide and rough portion of the Bay between Old Point Comfort and the mouth of the Chesapeake, and make the trip between Acquia Creek and Baltimore in a new and splendid Steamer, unsurpassed in strength, speed, beauty or comfort by any Boat south of Philadelphia.

For further particulars, or Through Tickets apply at the Office of the Richmond and Petersburg Rail Road Company to the

TICKET AGENT.
July 25th, 1846.—388-3mo.

CHARGE OF A LADY.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "STORIES OF AMERICAN LIFE."

After the absence of several years from my native city, I had lately the pleasure of paying it a visit; and having spent a few days with my friends, was about to bid adieu, once more, to the quiet streets of Philadelphia. The day had not yet dawned, and I stood trembling at the foot of the stage-office, muffled in a great coat, while the driver was securing my baggage. The streets were still and tenantless, and not a foot seemed to be travelling but my own. Every body slept, gentle and simple; for sleep is a gentle and simple thing. The watchman lumbered; and the very lamps seemed to have caught the infectious drowsiness. I felt that I possessed at that moment a lordly confidence among my fellow citizens; they were so used to seeing me in my business in a cabriolet. I alone had sense, knowledge, power, energy. The rest were all *perdu*—shot up, like the imprisoned genii, who were bottled away by Solomon, and cast into the sea. I could release them from their imprisonment; I could discharge either of them from imprisonment, or I could suffer the whole to remain spell-bound until the appointed time for their enlargement. Every thing slept; mayor, aldermen, and councils, the civil and the military, learning and beauty, and eloquence, poets, dogs, and drays, steam engines and patent machines—even the elements reposed.

If it had not been so cold, I could have moralized upon the death-like torpor that reigned over the city. As it was, I could not help admiring that wonderful regulation of nature, which thus periodically suspends the vital powers of a whole people. There is nothing more awful than its repose. When we behold the first, when we notice the vast aggregate of human life, so variously occupied, so widely diffused, so powerful and so buoyant, a sudden repose produced like that with which we gaze at the ocean when agitated by a storm—a sense of the utter inadequacy of human power to still such a mass of troubled particles; but when sleep strews her poppies, it is like the pouring of oil upon the waves.

I had barely time to make this remark, when two figures rapidly approached—two of Solomon's genii escaped from durance. Had not their outward forms been peaceable and mild, I could have fancied them a pair of malignant spirits, coming to invite me to a meeting of conspirators or a dance of witches. It was a venerable gentleman, with a lady hanging on one arm, and a button on the other, so that, although he carried double, his burdens were both light. As soon as they reached the spot where I stood, the pedestrian raised his lantern to my face, and inquired if I earnestly for a moment. I began to fear that he was a police officer, who, having picked up one candidate for the treadmill, was seeking to find her a companion. It was an unjust suspicion; for he was only taking a lecture on physiognomy, and being satisfied with the honesty of my lineaments, he said, "Pray, friend, would it suit thee to take charge of a lady?"

What a question! Seldom have my nerves received so great a shock. Not that there was anything alarming or disagreeable in the proposition; but the address was so sudden, the interrogatory so direct, the subject matter so unexpected! "Take charge of a lady?"

I had been for years a candidate for this very honor. Never was there a more willing soul in the round world. I had always been ready to "take charge of a lady," but had never been happy enough to find one who was willing to place herself under my protection; and now, when I least expected it, came a fair volunteer, with the sanction of a parent, to throw herself as it were, into my arms! I thought of the country where the pigs run about ready roasted, crying, "Who'll eat me?" I thought, too, of Aladdin and his wonderful lamp, and almost doubted whether I had not touched some tall-man, whose virtues had called into my presence a substantial

personification of one of my day dreams. But there was the gentleman, of whose mortality there could be no mistake; and there was the lady's trunk—not an imaginary trunk, but a most copious and ponderous receptacle, ready to take its station socially beside my own.

What a prize for a travelling bachelor! A lady ready booked, and bundled up, with her trunk packed, and her passage paid! Alas! it is but for a season—a trifle, some happier wight will "take charge of the lady," and I may jog on in single loneliness.

These thoughts passed rapidly through my mind, during a pause in the quizzist's speech, and before I could frame a reply, he continued, "My daughter has just heard of the illness of her husband, Capt. Jackson, of the Rifleman, and wishes to get to Baltimore, to-day to join him. The ice has stopped the steamboats, and she is obliged to go by land."

I had the grace to recover from my fit of abstraction, so far as to say, in good time, that "It would afford the pleasure to render any service in my power to Mrs. Jackson;" and I did so with great sincerity, for every chivalrous feeling of my bosom was enlisted in favor of a lady, young, sensitive, and no doubt beautiful, who was flying on the wings of love to the chamber of an afflicted husband. I felt proud of extending my protection to such a pattern of comely tenderness; and offering my hand to the worthy man, I added, "I am obliged to you, sir, for this mark of your confidence, and will endeavor to render Mrs. Jackson's journey safe, if not agreeable."

A hearty "thank thee, friend, I judged as much from thy appearance," was all the reply and the stage being now ready, we stepped in and drove off.

As the carriage rattled over the pavement, my thoughts naturally reverted to my fair charge. Ah! thought I, what a happy fellow is Capt. Jackson of the Rifle! What a prize he has drawn in the lottery of life. How charming it must be to have such a devoted wife! Here was I, a solitary bachelor, doomed perhaps, to eternal celibacy. Cheerless indeed was my fate compared with his. Should I fall sick, there was no delicate female to fly to my bedside; no, I might die before a ministering angel would come to me in such a shape. But fortunate Captain Jackson! no sooner is he placed on the sick list, by the regimental surgeon, than his amiable patient quits her paternal mansion, accepts the protection of a stranger, risks her neck in a stage coach, and her health in the night air, and flies to the relief of the invalid.

I wonder what is the matter with Captain Jackson, continued I. Sickness is generally an unwelcome, and often an alarming visitor. It always brings the doctor, with his long bill and loathsome drugs, and it sometimes opens the door to the doctor's successor in office, Death. But sickness, when it calls home an affectionate wife, when it proves her love and her courage, when its pangs are soothed by the tender and skillful assistance of a loving and beloved friend, even sickness, under such circumstances, must be welcome to that happy man, Capt. Jackson of the Rifle.

Poor fellow! perhaps he is very sick—dying, for aught we know. Then the lady will be a widow, and there will be a vacant captaincy in the Rifle Regiment. Strange, that I should never have heard of him before—I thought I knew all the officers. What kind of a man can he be? The Rifle is a fine regiment. They were dashing fellows in the last war; chiefly from the west—all marksmen, who could cut off a squirrel's head, or pick out the pupil of a grenadier's eye. He was a back-woodsman, no doubt; six feet six, with red whiskers, and an eagle eye. His regimentals had caught the lady's fancy; the sex loves any thing in uniform, perhaps they are the very reverse of every thing that is uniform themselves. The lady did well to get into the Rifle Regiment; for she was evidently a sharp-shooter, and could pick off an officer, when so disposed. What an eye she must have! A plague on Captain Jackson! What evil genius sent him poaching here? Why sport his grey and black, among the pretty Quaker girls of Philadelphia? Why could not the Rifle officers enlist their wives elsewhere? Or why, if Philadelphia must be riddled of its beauty—why had I not been Captain Jackson?

When a man begins to think upon a subject of which he knows nothing, there is no end to it; for his thoughts, not having a plain road to travel, will shut off into every by-path. Thus it was, that my conjectures wandered from the captain to his lady, and from the lady to her father. What an honest, confident soul, must worthy Obadiah be, continuing I to myself, to place a daughter, so estimable, perhaps his only child, under the protection of an entire stranger.

He is doubtless a physiognomist. I carry that best of all letters of introduction, a good appearance. Perhaps he is a phrenologist; but that cannot be, for my bumps, be they good or evil, are all in a mill of up. After all, the worthy man might have made a wonderful mistake. For all that he knew, I might be a sharper or a scoundrel, a plebeian, or a pick-pocket. I might be Washington Irving, or Sir Humphrey Davy, or the Wandering Jew. I might be a vampire, or a vetch-poist. I might be Cooper the novelist, for he is sometimes "a travelling bachelor," or I might be our other Cooper, for he was a regular occupant of the stage. I might be Captain Symmes going to the inside of the world, or M. Owen going—according to circumstances. I might be Miss Wright—no, I couldn't be Miss Wright—nor if I was, would any body be guilty of such a solecism as to ask Miss Wright to take charge of a lady, for she believes the ladies can take

charge of themselves. After all, how does the father know that I am not the President of the United States? What a mistake would that have been! How would the chief Magistrate of twenty-eight sovereign republics have been startled by the question, "Pray, friend, would it suit thee to take charge of a lady?"

It is not to be supposed that I indulged in this soliloquy at the expense of politeness.—Not at all; it was too soon to intrude on the sacredness of the lady's quiet. Besides, how ever voluminous these reflections may seem in the recital, but a few minutes were occupied in their production; for Perkins never made a steam generator half so potent as the human brain. But day began to break, and I thought proper to break silence.

"It is a raw morning, Madam," said I.

"Very raw," said she; and the conversation made a full stop.

"The roads appear to be rough," said I, returning to the charge.

"Very rough," replied the lady. Another full stop.

"Have you ever travelled in a stage before?" I inquired.

"Yes, sir."

"But never so great a distance, perhaps?"

"No, never."

Another dead halt. I see how it is, thought I. The lady is a blue—she cannot talk of these common-place matters, and is laughing to her sleeves at my simplicity. I must rise to a higher theme; and then, as the stage rolled off the Schuylkill bridge, I said, "We have passed the Rubicon, and I hope we shall not, like the Roman conqueror, have cause to repent our temerity. The day promises to be fair, and the omens are all auspicious."

"What did you say about Mr. Rubicon?" inquired Mrs. Jackson.

I repeated; and the lady replied, "Oh! yes, very likely;" and then resumed her former taciturnity.

Thinks I to myself, Captain Jackson and his lady lady belong to the peace establishment. Well, if the lady does not choose to talk, politeness requires of me to be silent; and for the next hour not a word was spoken. I had now obtained a glimpse of my fair companion's visage, and candidly confess to admit that it was not quite so beautiful as I had anticipated. Her complexion was less fair than I could have wished, her eye was not mild, her nose was not such as a statuary would have admired, and her lips were white and thin. I made these few observations with fear and trembling, for the lady repelled my inquiring glance with a look of defiance; a frown lowered upon her haughty brow, and I could almost fancy I saw a cockade growing to her cheeks. There, thought I, looked Captain Jackson of the Rifle—fortunate man! whose wife exhibiting the pride and courage of a soldier, can justify with a look of scorn the glances of impertinent curiosity.

At breakfast her character was more fully developed. If her tongue had been out of commission before, it had now received orders for active service. She was convinced that nothing fit to eat could be had at the sign of the "Black Horse," and was shocked to find that the landlord was a Dutchman.

"What's your name?" said she to the land-lady.

"Redheifer, ma'am."